Profit Over People

Warship

I was lost in the woods, and I adhered to a half-truth
I might regret this, but for now I trust you
We get no inspiration if we give no inspiration
Sought after self worth and found only degradation
Wake up and see the change in the land
It took me so long to get here still i don't know where I am
What appeared to be merit was a flash in the pan
And every minor freedom corrupts in the malice of human hands
This system made you feel trapped, felt as if death was an escape
So we wont participate, every inch of love brings a mile of hate
Wake up with phantom pains in my hands
Took me so long to get here still I don't know where I am
And we will remember you when we ride the train
I wont focus on the loss because there was of so much we gained
I don't know enough to know how to change it
But I know enough to know that I hate it
I hear this train coming, the ground begins to shake
Made something out of nothing, no irony and nothing fake...
what's in the message

Lyrics submitted by Jonathon.

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